Novel

Saga of Eternity

(Struggling with feelings & emotions)

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TO………..

-To every mind Adores intellectual philosophy.

-To those who loves adventure and diving into the mind and human self.

-To who adores and enjoys conversing and grapple with his ideas in an attempt to strengthen the relationship between his character and itself.

-those who looking for ways to success and access there life.

-Dearest and closest friends.

-all, who help me to dive into myself.

This saga would be instrumental in freeing minds and ideas and uncover the ultimate secrets of making our soul going freely in the river of life,

Author



The Idea

Generates tremendous energies generated with human, and super abilities for learning and simulation and coexistence with nature and the humans around him. It is quite natural that human faces problems and obstacles in the way of his progress.

A lot of us can overcome those problems and complete their walk in life but there are also many who hampered their footsteps in front of this obstacles and problems and can't overcome increase their stress and lose the ability to right thinking and due Usually to ourselves that we can't satisfy her wishes and meet many requirements so you won't give

us all the available potential.

From here head into the internal perspective of the self (characters that know thyself) which is an entirely different nature of you. So your heart you regardless of your personality, and your opinions and emotions, it is sacred part inside you where is your soul, you play the role of spectator and port critic who reviews your thoughts, actions and feelings.

How deep the relationship between you and your alter ego can is due to your ability to understand characters that occupy and affect your ego.

It was **Freud** who defended the idea that

"profile is the primary part of the mind." and considers it a sort of domestic construction, gives strength and direction to one's actions, and the personal section into three parts (a tease – ego – The ego).

Although most of our body cells are replaced several times during our lives, but we don't change the reason simply that our bodies are not (self) it's self as Professor **(Antonio Damasio)**:

"Not a small person inside the brain but vital nervous deliberately recreated and rebuilt permanently and continuously there, even if its owner does not know at all that be made.".

(Hence my idea book where you rework the idea based on the three parts of characters that occupy ourselves and from my perspective in the qualities listed conflicts, and private conversations, and messages between each other with me trying to get into pure thought helps to understand).

"Ask God to benefit, and that makes him purely for face cream"

Author



(Pen's of the human)

(I, the other I, and I the silent one.

mixture. Odd.. Ironic. The aesthetic Panel. Exciting.. Oh and if you know the secret of her beauty. You know?. Or you don't know..?

Tell you something!

I'll have that epic heroes sprit themselves and tell their stories.

****

I, the other I, and I the silent one.

We are a cohesive, jelly shadows that occupy the body of our friend, but we are not integrated together. We look alike in one form. One heart.. One mind. One in all, also we are at the top of the contradiction in the same personality and that thinking.

Each of Us adopts special principles which it considers to be its approach and we do not know which one is right and which one is mistaken.

What do you say?? We hear you and we know you don't understand.. It's madness. I is crazy. And (I am the other) is crazy.. And (I'm silent) also crazy.. And this is the secret of our eternal interdependence. The Madness…

And what a beautiful madness…!

When the **other one** loves that witch believes it's true, the one's that **I** don't have any connection with her. It is for me an illusion A wandering spirit passed through my imagination to saturate the spirit (**other one**) of that strange lack of tenderness and hope, that which **I** already always have it ,but (**the other one**) can't get it.

While at the same time (**I the silent one**) is living in his dreams, sorrows and his fantasy with girl not have. While **I** live really quickly fade one moment just in remember the same beloved.

At the same time that remains (**I the other one**) dreaming and live a whole lifetime's provisional imagining real sweetheart. As a result, **I**

hardened everything around me so that **I** would not feel pain and sadness

when (**I the other one**) enjoying pain and looking for true happiness hidden behind him.

At the same time live (**i the silent one**) locked up inside his silence in rosy delusional that his girlfriend live with him in his mansion ivory tower that he built his imagination.

On Those temporary cases, they live they permanent conflict and discord breaks out in an attempt to reconcile and agree on one thing: for once with determination to uphold they values and capacities.

Conflicts persist long and long, and this has a significant negative impact on the body of our friend who we inhabit and who almost fell down

after that.. Without knowing that we really agree and our only agreement is that:

"(**I**), and (**I am the other**), and (**I am silent**) = (**I am the other**), and (**I am silent**), and (**I**) = (**I am silent**), and (**I**), and (**I**) "...

This is what we discovered at the end of the conflict and when we discovered it we were able to finally find the solution...

You want to know what we found out? And what happened? And what did we do?

Come and enumerate to you what happened in detail....! ! !

****



Screaming of

(I the silent)

To:

I and the (I the other)

Hey, I , and I'm the other one.

What about two of you?? for God's sake, What are both of you doing?! both of you didn't agree with each other yet? The quarrel is above your talk. ? You're still sticking up for one thing as usual! And of course it's the same thing we all search. <<peace>>, right? ?

Wow, you two are so stubborn. Although your thoughts are maturing and you are constantly updating the environmental simulation methods with skill and mastery, you still don't know how to adapt each other.

Unfortunately I don't know, you both that way compel me to communicate and live again in this bloody world which i don't belong to him and he

not belong to me. It is a most perfect language characters there that satisfy the thirsty rolled antique romance winds that feed in escape from narrow populous choking, and driving me crazy.

Why and for whom are trying in vain to irrational old world out of yourselves. PIA. Mute?

How do you make around relatives able to provoke your anger and provoke your thinking shell going haywire Act..? How to motivate you to extremes, and for what? They don't appreciate what you're doing for them, and if they did they wouldn't feel you and your pains.

My god,,, grow up and be smarter than that, don't you know like that I'm being forced to exit at my doom and doom, and If I can't keep my visionary romantic Rube.. which make me live in

world that does not exist. I'll turn into Hydra riven by all ancient principles and destroys all sterile dreams and negates all that is beautiful.

So, for God's sake, you have to improve the thinking and hold the reins well. Either way, if you're not able to deal, that's better for you and me.

Otherwise, we will all regret it...

Signature, **I'm the silent**.





Warning (I)

To

(I'm silent)

Hey, I'm the silent.

Oh you the silly Silent.. you are naive delusion & The most important not dreamer as it claims.

I got your message and I really liked it. How can you accuse us of all these accusations?

Maybe it didn't happen that we agreed before, and maybe we won't, and maybe our disagreement is already having an impact on us, and maybe it will last, it's our destiny. The important thing is that we live Move.. Walking around.. Even a fight between us is a real reaction to your accusation, and the

most important you are prisoner in your silence, the opposite what you claim.

I know very well and confess what is said about silence that he has informed the languages of speech and the most accurate, and it is a good way sometimes to convey feelings.. A lot and a lot were said about silence, and many suffer from it.. But...

* What to do if your habit is silent when you are sad and angry...?

-When your cousin missteps you, the words in your throat are confused, and the tears that are trapped in your eyes scream.. Just because you're silent.

* What will you do ?

-If this person ignores your pain, and he can follow his life as if he did nothing You let your anger inside you kill you in silence.

* What to do ?

If your beloved ignore you As if you were not there, as you running after her to embrace her and to transmit your feelings to her, but you see her busy with her other interests without you, so you leave her and stay with your dreams and illusions

* What to do ?

-When your heart is longing burning in silence, and the volcanoes of love erupt

inside you silently, without leaving your lips one word to your beloved.. She blames you and accuses you of being cold and away from her and by neglecting her, and your silent can't tell her she's wrong. then you stay trapped with your inner pain, without even a drop of love from her heart That's because you love in silence.

* What to do ?

-If get attached to someone. And you feel his presence with you may possess the world in your hands, and suddenly disappears from your life. And leave you alone to collapse and crash. then he return and wondering and complaining why you changed, so you get frozen.. standing still. Speechless. Agape.

And feel the feelings and words have disappeared from memory, of course, your silence. So you see him leaves and disappears again.

* What to do. ?

-When people look at you as if you are arrogant & cocky, but your truth and also your weakness that you are afraid to approach them, fear of their link hard and then surprise losing someone, or a second parting, or another wound,,, Blood will flow from your heart if you try, and it will bloody your eyes from tears.

* What to do. ?

When you run from the one who misused you , just to cry alone. To grieve alone. To suffer alone, but must at the same time to show up in front of people. that You're happy and strong. Joy and optimistic.

* What to do. ?

-When you feel your heart became too weak to tolerate more pain around you and you don't know the blame or reproach□

* What to do ?

-When the most delicate human being embrace you , Your mother...? And find that she looking inside your eyes about the reasons of your sadness And you are unable to pronounce.. afraid to find out by her sense

the reasons of your sadness, of course You are, anxious not to burden your relatives and loved ones with worries

No, dear. You want me to do like you. ?

Do you want me to feel the pain of silence so I have to imprison myself in that naive world like you ? and the most important You want me to try this damn thing what called alleged silence!

No I swear to God I am not like you, You chose him from the beginning.. Or maybe he chose you.

From here, you must not blame me or accuse me of anything, because silence is your destiny alone. learn to carrying it

consequences or leave it and learning anything else.

And don't pretend again that I'm trying to get you out of your world, it doesn't matter to me.

I have known the harsh realism for many years and loved it where I found the best way to deal with this difficult present that we live, which is the ideal way to preserve my dignity, pride and My glory in front of everyone, so I decided since I to use it and to live practically.. Realistically .. This is the best for me...

Signature,,, (I)



Apology

(I'm the other one)

To

(I'm silent)

Dear (I am silent)

Your message really hurt a lot,, and that accusation I was acquitted of. And accept my pride I will not accept it...

Life is not a life without problems and troubles, and it has no value without difficulties and pains.. As the day will not become the day if the night does not come.. My dear life is more beautiful in the eyes of the weary.

When you find yourself tired, exhausted, and desperate, But suddenly a ray of hope is leaked to you as soon as you see a smile of your beloved, or a little kid, or a look from

your tender Mother's eyes. Or even a young flower looking forward to the sun to show her dazzling beauty.. then You find yourself at that time.. all the fatigue & tiredness on your body has disappeared, And your heart forgets that puny despair.

And the truth is not here, The truth is always something you realize without knowing.. Looking for it in several places and it's in front of you.

What does it mean to be sad from the wound of a lover? What does it mean to be in pain of losing dear? What does it mean to cry for a tragedy where others live? What does it mean your heart feelings moves for a fossilized tear in your girlfriend's eyes? What

does it mean to be bleeding, to bleed, from all those things and others, and others?

Means...? Is the truth that we don't know It means to feel... To make your heart beat.. To cry.. It means adding to your balance of pain a new asset.

Means Is the truth that you always avoid.. It means you're human. you Live.. you Breathe.. you Live the life with its disadvantages and advantages Length and width.

This is the pain you don't know, not what you meant by your message my dear...

And the question remains...!

What is the disposition.. ? What is Work ? Are you going to quit and give up? Do you make him kill you? ? Or hold on to his face, stand tall in front of his hurricane □

Here lies the secret of life.. Here the secret of creativity lies in pain.

The pains make us more pure.. Make us steadfast.. That makes our minds blow.. rise.. meditate.. creative, so We behave in a gently way And purity.

And from here the happiness is born, From here the beauty stems, When you suffer, Pain.. And crying, becoming more mature, more endurance. On giving, and more sympathetic.. You have the ability to sense

and tolerate others... And thus become more humane.

Here is the secret of life When you know you're all that stuff. Human being.. Just a human..

And finally, dear (I am the silent): Please be understood what I mean, and that you review yourself and look inside of your accusations to me again.

And you have to know very well that those charges are not valid to one like me, I learned a long time ago how to be romantic .. master it and learn to apply it...

Signature,,, (I am the other)




أسامة زاد

Sarcasm of (I the silent)

The fate carries it to (I) .

And (I the other one).

to (I) And (I the other one).

I don't know whether to mock from you both or from myself!..

My respond on your provocative messages to me, the fate has carried it to us, and here he is making fun of the three of us. So here is the love and the heart of body that which occupied by each of us.

Here is she abandoned him I left him alone in pain of our actions, from our mistakes, not his deeds and his faults.

And here you are standing, looking like me to that weak body, with the pain is increasing and shrivel and weakness and pain in silence.. and We don't care if it's not our business.

Each of us acts selfishly and independently.., in his own way.

So what did you do, (I), when your girlfriend dumped you and told you she didn't feeling you anymore??

regardless that I told you she didn't suit you ?

What did I do when I asked you to leave!? When I asked for the dimension, ?

What you have done in all this except that you have gained cruelty on the heart of that weak body and your feelings..

You have been so much Cruelty and disaffection for all the sensations that you have in you about everything beautiful, did what you do every time.

but this time you call this a triumph. ?

You call this a sense of happiness.. ?

Or what did you name that?

And you,(I the other one), you did just as him, and walked in your way and sat down to relish the pain of parting as usual, and tried to attract a triumph, a feeling that strengthens

you and gives you the most important hope that your eyes may meet with the eyes of your beloved again, but you also failed and left a surgeon and a sharp pain to bleed our body.

As I did like you, I sat in silence dreaming and dive in a sea of imagination and imagining that my beloved is still next to me..

I fished for her gleaming pearls from the deepest depths of the sea to make her a splendid necklace adorning her neck.

That's all we've done. And what we always do.

We try to be independent, and we completely forget that the three of us share that body, and

that the owner has the right to rest and calm.. But here are the days and nights pass without stopping and his heart not healing and his mind does not taste sleep.

regardless that his body might be start slacken and fall.

But his mind still works and resist in trying to think of and despair in a way both of us, searching, ponder, analyses, and compare to find the best way that it follows his life where his availability remained less pain and fewer injuries.

But all his analysis, his research and his reflections come in vain as usual. for god sake, have a mercy for him and tried to think

with me seriously, to spire him that agony.. and told me what we want then...!

what we already do more ...!

Signed, (I silent)



"Cruel occupy everything."

(I) to

(I the Silent)

Dear (I Silent)

I don't know what to start. And any words I tell you, I see you are right this time, I really hurt for my body which started crumbling and live in many wounds, for losing my love, i always dreamed a lot about her, despite my audacity standing, and my usual pretend indifference.

But what is in my hands ?

What remains for me after the breaking of love..? So here you are, you may be distributing pieces on the anniversary,

Simply the love of the years is lost, The dream of a lifetime is easily extinguished, so I had to let it go, forgotten in the depths of the self, no one can comfort me, I'm broken.. Slaughtered on the gate of time without feeling.

But this time I found myself not only forgetting, You found me, I'd have to rip my heart out of his gut and throw him a road show, you found me elixir. Incline from the top.. Calculate the time.. And retained the breaths Nothing's moving. Everything is petrified.. My pulse stopped.. My voice is dry My eyes don't see the colors, I hear nothing.

And from here I had to stay away I avoid mixing with people.. Close my room tightly so that no one comfort me.

Or feel pity or compassion for someone around me, To not inhale the roses and forget their scent forever.

I found no other way to go except to ASHAGHB the failure with cruelty.. To prevent tears and retained them into my eyes, even if I was burned and burnt.

I had to be. But I found that this time I was harsh on myself and on our friend and body

And what else is in my hands, I'm silent ! Cruelty is my nature.. And stubbornness is of my qualities Although I never expected this

to be the tool that might deprive me of my freedom..

I didn't expect myself to be robbed. To make me elixir.. Captive.. To the heart of my beloved and love for her, whom I have tasted the injustice of with the pain glasses from the beginning to the end.

I'm silent, you asked me to tell you what I intend to do. And what I want after all that, And I will only answer you with a question in return. Tell me what you think.. ? What do I do after all this? ?

I no longer want anything, and I have nothing left but to kill my feelings and my

senses and to permanently strip them and live jelly..

I spend my life and I just look forward to my future. I defy everything and do everything, and succeed in my work. Just my job.

I'll forget it. I will not only forget it, but I am forced to hate it very much even though I have never hated anyone.

But I'll do it now. If my heart does not respond, I will take it away and leave it alone in the streets, and I will only live in my

mind. I'll forget the feeling. The sensation.. Happiness and Pain too

Forgive me for this, I have nothing to grieve for...

Signature,,,



"Lack of pain"

(I the other one).

To..

(I'm the silent)

(I'm the silent)

Leave me alone and don't mockery me, I cut the pain.. I don't know what happened to me. When it happened, you found me, go with my tired memory to the tale of my Elixir love. A nice tape. And I couldn't see it so exquisite that I knew that it was a mirage that went fast and wouldn't come back. I tried to desperately it back, but I failed for the first time. So I was amazed and amazed.. So I tried again to hold on to the memory and to have pain as usual and remembered how I was carrying the vigilance and dream between hadbi on a dreamy night, when I was blessed with sunlight on the day of the meeting.. And how my beloved loved me and gave me a smile

And suddenly you found me screaming.. Everything is on me. Concern.. Mania.. ,The longing and The naughty Time My girlfriend left me. Yes, she left me. Then silence.. And I wondered inside my own decision.. ? Am I going to wait a new day and I broke like that?? Will I wait for a new heart to give me his love ? Am I going to wait for two new eyes to sponsor me? ?

And I found the answer is.. No.. No, I won't. It has possessed the entire my heart.. I loved her and I drowned in my love for her to my toe.. I discovered that my great ability to endure pain and to enjoy it and for my patience.. that I was living in the hope of becoming in her hands someday.. to she

make me forget all sadness and all the wounds heal with her hands But she's gone.

I can no longer relish the pain now. I have nothing left but to bear the memory of love.. And i spent an intruder through the gate of life, until my last breath Because I've lost everything. What remains for me after the love broke in my heart.. ?

I have to run away from this illusion. I have to get weirder with the first sun absent A multitude of this mirage claiming pain.. I have to stand in front of that tree that has given me its shadow. Where this shade had given me pink dreams with my beloved When I first came to love.. In his beautiful world, he gave me ecstasy and hope..

I will keep the sadness in my heart and celebrate it and have a toast to the defeat and the pains, and keep the loyalty to the memory of my great love, and for my pain..

Excuse me for this, I have nothing but this...

Signature, the other one.



SOS from (I'm silent)

To

Me and the other one.

To me and I.

help me. For God's sake...

The Dear has gone too That loyal friend.. And the beautiful Brother He went to the top comrade.

And he became just a memory, what the harshest of the world and what the strangest!! Where do I go now?

I don't have a place in my silent world anymore. All the walls of silence are now no longer silent..

No longer static..

I started the revolution on silence..

I started screaming, and sobbing on the late dear.

also remembered..!

Yes, I remembered her , my lost love, my broken heart from her, I don't know why you remembered? Or how this happened..!

But i remembered..

Maybe the absence of the dear is the end of endurance for silence Now I just feel trapped in silence, no stronger than my love.

No stronger on the dear parting, no stronger on the parting of the Hebron, even silence, no longer stronger on him..

Come on, do it. help me.

Taught me cruelty, taught me how to be stripped of feelings, sensations and pains. guide me to that lonely road that you lives in his roads.

He may be able to banish the sound of the horrible and blatant silence around me.

Or guide me, you (I) the other, on the way of pain. To be a delight.

Yes.. Yes, I'm going to embrace him and take a sacred path for me to protect me from that

silent, bloody scream I don't want to hear anymore.

For God's sake, I can't tolerate silence anymore...!

Signature, I'm silent.



Heart-wounded questions

I'm the other one to me.

I'm the silent and I.

To the silent I and I.

Yes, it's called Broken heart. The deep of the pains, the stabs I feel from each side.

Why?

What did i do?

And what crime did I commit in my life to be punished In this cruel and merciless way, without compassion or even pity...!!

To always come the nature To deprive me of those who i love Who I feel lives inside of me.

Is it my fault that I loved everything around me in this world truthfully and deep down..?!

Or is it my fault that I finish my friendships and hold on to whom I love with all my power!!

Or because loyalty is my motto with all and especially from the girl which My heart looks to her in a painful.

Astonishment, dear (I am silent) for your curious request, how do you request such a request from a self that has not become a presence..

She lived her life with pains and enjoyed it, and suddenly life turned against her.. She struggles with it, she eats her walls and once

she's finished, she started accelerating with each other.

I feel it inside me now. They revolt against each other, competing to prove whichever is best in making pain to me, they are planning to destroy me.

And don't ask me how it happened. And why did it happen now? I myself don't know.. I don't understand.. I make nothing but stand silent.. Watching the rebellion that the pains are making inside and around me

I feel the pain, it hurt .... And I don't know what to do. I've never learned the same, and I really wonder how I've been taken this ways

my whole life, how I've enjoyed it all my life and my long career.

How can you, dear, ask me to teach you how to be savoring the pains and I am looking for someone who will save me from him and teach me something else..!

Yes... Don't wonder that's the truth, I can't bear the pain anymore. So I'm asking you to show me the best way to find him, or even you, I...!

Signature,,, (I am the other)



Weird night.

I

To

I'm the silent one.

I'm the silent one.

What a strange night, the one I went through after hearing that news. And after I received the letters from both of you... I felt like I was deep in my sleep.. I woke up on deals inside my chest... Was it my heart??!! ..

Or was it bleeding??!! Was he wounded or was I longing??!! Was that a love deal or was it just a fantasy??!! Did I dream or am I in my dream now??!! Did you realize my heart was crying? Was it my heart or was it

delirious? Yes... I don't know what's going on.

I felt my heart crying already.. Yes, he was crying. These are not fantasies, and for the first time I know that the heart can really cry!!

I felt too tight to lift my breath. And I felt heavy on my chest I realized that the wound is in its deepest tragedy. I realized that I was after them in the strangest of my suffering. That without them a strong person but in my weakest condition.

Even the same cruelty and inertia have realized that they will not benefit from anything anymore.. So here is my heart

crying And none of my many attempts to avoid it.. And here is despair has finally known his way.

And then what.. It's really a weird night. Felt...??

No, I didn't feel anything. All I know is that I've become a jelly wrapper that swims useless in the mind of our weak friend. Without any benefit or usefulness

The most I wish I had, the other one, and I'm the silent one is to find I have the ability to help you and help that body, which is honored to end it. I really wanted to.

But I don't have a trick, I've carried out all my hard guns, and I don't have anything that works or benefits.

I only have that absent laugh left in my ears. Your order is strange o time!! Those who possess kindness, kindness and tenderness are deported, and those who are a mass of cruelty, injustice and the weakness of faith are staying.. Oh my god... No objection. And as much as you will your will, we are all satisfied with your judgment.. Maybe we just know our way. We may find a solution...! □

Go ahead, Anna.


أسك زاد



Don't accuse time

To Anna and I, the silent and the other.

Peace and mercy on those wandering beings within that weak body.

Oh you who have appealed to me to tell you something that does not relate to me Don't be surprised with my talk.. And don't think I'm texting you to defend myself from accusing you of me.

It is neither of my nature nor of my qualities, and I do not think you have heard before that I have made a reconciliation with anyone or defended myself in front of anyone, even though everyone accuses me and carries charges on me that no one can tolerate.

What the strangest of the humans being They all sin and then accuse the a time. of their accusations.. They fail and they ask him to reconcile.. And once they have their good condition again, they flee jogged in front of him as if they don't know him They completely forget that everything was given to them by the one God, to thank him and thanks him.. That everything they plagued from the one God to test their patience..

O Confused women:

I will not dwell on you in my silence than you do.. All I want is to draw your attention

to the truth that you are looking for, even though you are the one you represent...

Yes, you three together complete the true meaning of life. (Cruelty – Pain – silence). You have completely forgotten that your body cannot live with only one of you, but always and never live in all three at one time and in its own way..

That is the nature of human beings. You find those who are disgusted with a phenomenon that suffers from its cruelty and in a terrible silence the silent scream starts from the inside...

Yes, that's how you are. You are always looking for cruelty, silence and pain for one.

And you never thought to exploit yourself or share it to get the love you have and to your sufferer, who is fed up and tired of trying to be self-unique and your desperate attempt at tyranny over other selves.

An advice from me let them meet Let the other one of you To talk.. And consult. To share yourself in order to find that inherent truth within you...!

Signature,,, (time)



. And solution

I'm crazy.

I'm crazy.

Within that tired, sick mind, the three-legged ones looked at each other in wonder, so here they meet for the first time. A meeting that does not happen to many people, so few that reach the reality of bonding within them..

They remained silent until the beginning of the Hadith (i) saying:-

A strange encounter for all of us, isn't it?

Answered (I am the other) saying:-

-This is a truly unique fact. But it's really fun and useful.

Butt (I'm silent) saying:-

-Are you really convinced that we can agree and understand?

Answered (I am the other) saying:-

For sure and why not As long as we succeed in meeting Why don't we succeed in the consensus, especially after we all know the qualities of other women well?

(I am silent):-

If this is true, what do you suggest !

I said:-

-It's madness, gentlemen...!

I wondered (the other) saying:-

-Madness....? !

Answered (i) saying:-

-Yes madness... Is the real secret.. Our meeting itself is madness And of course we agree itself will be insane.

He said (I am silent):-

-Do you suggest that embrace madness Or pretend?

(I am the other one):-

-No.. He means to live through it. We exploit his presence in everything around us and adapt it to our circumstances and our good.

He continued (i) saying:-

Yes, that's what I meant.

Insanity is not necessarily an imbalance in one's mind or loss of focus. But the real madness is the unusual thing and it is surprising to all But when he becomes a repeater, he denies the title of madness.

"I'm silent," he said,

-I understand your intention we have to exploit the madness around us and manage it ourselves and make it our style so that our

owner regains his entity and stands on his feet and chooses the right way for his life.

Follow (i):-

-We must all cooperate with this madness so that we can emulate it and adapt it so that our style does not become abnormal, so we find him fleeing from us...

Butt (I the other):-

-We are more likely to make it self-evident.

"I'm silent," he said,

It's a good idea. And we call it the name of crazy I...

After (i) saying:-

-Yes (I am insane).. Self-free, with no restrictions, thinking of ourselves.

So hard when you ask her for harsh conditions And it hurts when it should hurt.. And shut up when you want silence..

Follow (I am silent) talking saying:-

-In this way, we all move away as a self-occupying life for a while so that it can adapt to it again.

Butt (I'm the other) saying:-

-Yes, then all of our selves regain their position in the body of our friend again after

the surgery heals and regain strength and wellbeing.. I will not suffer (I am insane) from that and will never be in pain, he is basically not there... Isn't it?

(I) and (I am silent) answered at once:-

Yes, it is. He does.

The body owner looked at him silently and listened well to that meeting.. As soon as he was finished, he released a pure smile from his heart, and he turned around to complete his way of life optimistic, wishing to reconcile himself with his crazy soul in her next career...!

I'm crazy,

And finally

-The end of this epic is not the end of the struggle of these beings, of course life is full of dilemmas and difficulties.

-These events may not be suitable for many but the content in the end is the same, there are always problems.. And there are always many solutions But our different selves are the ones who control those solutions.

The most important thing in the end is communication to how we understand ourselves and know it well.. And find out what you want.. So that we can satisfy her

buried desires. To finally get the right solutions that will give us

In the end, I hope that my invitation to everyone to meet with them and identify them will probably find something useful for their lives.

With my greetings and wishes of luck

Author

